

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A Christmas Long Ago.

Like a dream, it all comes o'er me as I hear the Christmas bells;  
Like a dream, it floats before me, while the Christmas anthems swell;  
Like a dream, it bears me onward in the silent mystic flow,  
To a dear old sunny Christmas in the happy long ago.

And my thoughts go backward, backward, and the years that intervene  
Are as the mists and shadows when the sunlight comes between;  
And all earthly wealth and splendor seem but a fleeting show,  
As there comes to me the picture of a Christmas long ago.

I can see the great, wide hearthstone and the holly hung about;  
I can see the smiling faces, I can hear the children shout;  
I can feel the joy and gladness that the old room seem to fill,  
E'en the shadows on the ceiling—I can see them dancing still.

I can see the little stockings hung about the chimney yet;  
I can feel my young heart thrilling lest the old man should forget.  
Ah! that fancy! Were the world mine, I would give it, if I might,  
To believe in old St. Nicholas, and be a child to-night.

Just to hang my little stocking where it used to hang, and feel,  
For one moment, all the old thoughts and the old hopes o'er me steal.  
But, oh! I loved and loving faces, in the firelight's dancing glow,  
There will never come another like that Christmas long ago.

For the old home is deserted, and the ashes long have lain  
In the great, old-fashioned fireplace, that will never shine again.  
Friendly hands that then clasped ours now are folded 'neath the snow;  
Gone the dear ones who were with us on that Christmas long ago.

Let the children have their Christmas—let them have it while they may;  
Life is short and childhood's fleeting, and there'll surely come a day  
When St. Nicholas will sadly pass by the close-shut door,  
Missing all the merry faces that had greeted him of yore;

When no childish step shall echo through the quiet, silent room;  
When no childish smile shall brighten, and no laughter lift the gloom;  
When the shadows that fall round us in the firelight's fitful glow  
Shall be ghosts of those who sat there in the Christmas long ago.

—Normal Instructor.

## Holly and Mistletoe.

"Gather the holly with berries so red,  
The mistletoe 'cedar and pine;  
With hemlock and laurel the walls over-  
spread,  
And with evergreen garlands enshrine."

There is something about the Christmas season, which seems almost to demand a generous use of greenery. Clusters of bright holly berries, nesting in masses of rich green leaves; mistletoe sprays of a contrasting shade with tiny milk-white berries sparsely scattered through; Christmas trees redolent of the pine forest, and numerous smaller greens—all these contribute their portion in emphasizing the cheer of the glad holiday season. Each of them has its own peculiar history. And though it seems to us that they are adapted to nothing so well as to their present uses, and that they almost necessarily go hand in hand with Christmas day pleasures, still they existed long before the first Christmas day was celebrated. Holly and mistletoe, especially, are connected with that early age when so many plants and trees were symbolical of some paganistic idea.

Holly was dedicated to Saturn as an emblem of good-will, and was much used at the mid-winter feast of the Saturnalia, both as a decoration and as an object of worship. The existing practice of fastening sprigs of it with our Christmas presents has been traced to the old custom connected with Roman gift-giving. Certain traditions clung to the use of holly, even after pagan days were passed. In Derbyshire, England, for instance, it was for a long time supposed to possess certain prophetic powers. If that which was brought into the home was rough, the husband's will would be surpene; but if smooth, then it was a sign that the wife was to rule. In Rutland, it was thought unlucky to bring even a leaf of holly into the house before the eve of Christmas. A cure for rheumatism was said to lie hidden in the fibre of the tree. Of its leaves a coloring matter is made, and bird-lime is manufactured from its bark. Its berries may be eaten by the birds, but are a serious poison to man. In America the finest holly grows in the Southern States. It recommends

itself to us because of its decorative value, the beauty of its foliage and the brightness of its berries. It is significant that its greatest beauty is reached at the sacred season, and because it is evergreen, almost a synonym for everlasting.

## THE ROMANTIC MISTLETOE

Fully as interesting as the holly, its companion, the mistletoe—less attractive to look upon, yet replete with history and romance. Phoradendron, the American species, abounds in several of the Southern States. Its berries are smaller and more plentiful than those of the English variety. As many people know, the mistletoe plant is a parasite, and thrives on a variety of trees, among which may be mentioned the poplar, lime, willow, maple, ash, acacia, thorn, apple and, rarely, on the oak. The Druids held the mistletoe in especial veneration when it grew upon the latter tree. At the beginning of each year, five days after the new moon, a procession of them went forth to gather the precious green. When at last a mistletoe-covered oak was found—and such a thing was not at all common—two white bulls which had been brought thither were tied to the tree. After the prince had climbed it and cut the vine, the bulls were offered as a sacrifice, and the sprays were distributed among the assembled throng, who carried them home and hung them over the entrances, as a shelter for the woodland gods and goddesses during the winter season. This custom was followed as late as the Anglo-Saxon period.

## A SCANDINAVIAN LEGEND

The legend, which was probably responsible for giving it its sacred character, has come down to us in the mythology of Scandinavia. Frigga, mother of Balder, the sun god, gained the promise from the elements, animals and plants, that they would never harm her son. But she chanced to forget one little plant, the mistletoe. As he grew older Balder came to have an enemy, Loki, who determined to find the secret of the sun god's invulnerability. So in the guise of an old woman he went to see Frigga, who unsuspectingly laid bare the cause of her son's well-being, as well as the incident of the mistletoe. He immediately went forth, made an arrow of mistletoe wood, and gave it to the blind god Hoder to test. Hoder shot the arrow and killed Balder, whose life, however, was soon restored, because the gods and goddesses so earnestly begged the favor.

Then the mistletoe was presented to Olwen, the Celtic Venus—the goddess of love—and every one who passed beneath its boughs was given a kiss in token that it was not an emblem of death, but of life and love. Thus the Yuletide practice, common in all lands where Christmas is observed, which invests with propriety the act of taking a kiss from any one caught under the mistletoe, is but a continuance of one of the prettiest of Druidistic customs. And certainly no modern ingenuity could find for the mistletoe a better emblem than that which was given to it by the people of long ago.

## THE CHRISTMAS TREE

There are several legends about the Christmas tree. A French romance of the thirteenth century tells how a knight discovered an immense tree with many candles burning upon it, some of them inverted. At the very top he saw a child with a halo around its head. The pope, questioned as to the meaning of this strange sight, said that the tree represented mankind, the child the Savior, and the candles good and bad human beings. A German legend relates that one Christmas Eve, as Martin Luther was walking home, the beauty of the starry night so deeply moved him that when he reached his cottage he could think of nothing else. In vain he tried to describe to his family how it impressed him, and finally, as an illustration, he went out into the yard, cut down a small fir tree and, bringing it into the house, placed lighted candles on its branches. Still another legend in the French language attributes the rearing of the first Christmas tree to St. Winfred, a missionary. Surrounded by a multitude of his converts and some unbelievers, he was about to hew

down one of the great oak trees, which for so long had been an object of their worship.

Just at this point a great wind arose, felling to the ground this and many other large trees. A tiny fir remained standing alone, unharmed. St. Winfred seized this golden opportunity for sending a sermon straight to the hearts of his listeners, and raising his voice to its fullest volume, he said: "This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree to-night. It is the wood of peace, for your houses are built of fir. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are ever green. See how it points upwards toward heaven. Let this be called the tree of the Christchild; gather about it, not in the wild wood, but in your own homes; there it will shelter you from deeds of blood, but loving gifts and rites of kindness." Dr. Henry Van Dyke has used this legend as the foundation for his beautiful little "Story of the First Christmas tree."

## THE GERMANS BEGAN IT

It is probably true that the use of the fir tree in Christmas celebrations was started in Germany. We read that it appeared in Strassburg during the middle ages. In 1830 it was introduced into Munich by Queen Caroline, and at about the same time Bohemia and Hungary adopted it. Duchess Helena, of Orleans, brought it to the Tuilleries in 1840. And the marriage of Queen Victoria was the occasion of its introduction into England.

To-day the Christmas tree is used in every land. Something more than fifty years ago the German and Dutch emigrants brought it to this country, and it was eagerly adopted by Americans. The widespread traffic in tree trade at holiday time has been credited to one Mark Carr, whose home was in the lower Catskills. While in New York, in 1851, he noticed a few little trees for sale in a market place, and the thought occurred to him that he might cut down from the forest near his own house, enough of the same sort to supply what seemed to be quite a demand and incidentally to replenish his purse. So, renting for a dollar a little space at the corner of Greenwich and Vesey Streets, he went home and began to cut and haul pine trees, greatly to the amusement and disgust of his family. His wares found ready buyers, and, during the years which followed, he was able to show a good-sized bank account, all realized from the sale of his Christmas trees. Stories of his success became noised abroad, and it was not long before his occupation became a general one throughout the country.—*Detroit News-Tribune.*

## How to Keep Christmas.

There is a better thing than the observance of Christmas Day—and that is, keeping Christmas.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you?

Are you willing to stoop down and consider their needs and the desires of little children, to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough, to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim the lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind it; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things—even in a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed Life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the imagine and brightness of Eternal Love? Then you can keep it for a day, why not always? But you can never keep it alone.—*Henry Van Dyke.*

Take this remark from Richard, poor and lame, what'er is begun in anger, ends in shame.—*Benj. Franklin.*

## Old Christmas.

So now is come our joyfulest feast  
Let every man be jolly  
Each room with ivy leaves is drest  
And every post with holly.  
Thou some churls at our mirth repine,  
Round your foreheads garlands twine,  
Drown sorrow in a cup of wine  
And let us all be merry.

Now all our neighbors' chimneys smoke  
And Christmas blocks are burning,  
Their ovens with baked meats do choke  
And all their spits are turning,  
Without the door let sorrow lie,  
And if for cold it hap to die  
We will bury it in a Christmas pie  
And ever more be merry.

—George Withers.

## Legends of Christmastide.

In Germany there is a legend that when Eve plucked the first fatal apple, the leaves shivered, the tree changed its nature and became evergreen, bearing witness at all seasons to the fall of man. Once a year, on the birthday of the Redeemer, it blooms with lights and is laden with gifts of love—then we have our Christmas tree.

It is said that the entrance of Santa Claus by the chimney arose from the story of Hertha, a goddess of Norse mythology. When her festival was celebrated an altar of stones was erected. Fir branches were piled upon it, and set on fire.

Through the dense smoke made by the green wood, the goddess was supposed to descend and grant the petitions of her worshippers. Holly symbolizes the Crown of Thorns, the prickly leaves standing for the thorns and the scarlet berries for the drops of blood. Mistletoe has always been used in the houses, but never in the churches on account of its association with the cruel rites of Druids.

Mistletoe typifies the Trinity—the number three. Its white berries are often found in groups of three, and the fact that the berries ripen at the sacred season, though they blossom with the apple blossoms and wild roses, impressed the early celebrators. The yule-log and the illumination of the churches and homes have been the invariable custom in the festival at all times. This may have originated in the pagan sun-worship, but the Christians used it to symbolize the advent of Christ, the "Light of the World."

It is a surprise to learn that so frivolous a thing as mince pie had any religious meaning, but it had. The early pies were baked in oblong form to represent the manger at Bethlehem. The meat used was mutton, in memory of the flocks watched by the shepherds on the first Christmas night. The spices used in the pies represent the frankincense and myrrh offered by the wise men. Mince pies were made on an enormous scale. One made at Newcastle, England in 1770, was nine feet in circumference and weighed 168 pounds.

Plum pudding was called "hackin'" because the goodies which compose it were chopped. A belief connected with the manufacture of the pudding was, that every member of the household, in order of age, must help with the stirring. This ensured good luck and prosperity to the family.—*The Boys' World.*

## Good-will and Grudging.

We are in the world for what we put into it, not for what we get out of it. Christmas is the season each year, when our souls may be said to be tried out in this matter.

The Christmas spirit, however caricatured at times, is the only spirit that makes life worth living all the year round—and to complain of the exactions of Christmas is to reveal in one's self an unwillingness to be generous the moment it becomes really troublesome. Facile, insincere generosity, is the peril of Christmas. Money is not good-will. Money given without good-will is an ugly insult to true giving. The grudging's gift recoils, and strikes at his own character. It is twice cursed—it curses him who gives and him who takes.

What if one's elevator-boy, one's furnaceman, one's cook, do expect gratuities? Consider their lots and one's own—is it not, to them, food and fuel, rent, an extra lift in the hard battle of the year for themselves, for the children, for the old folks across the sea or the young emigrants who are coming?

If a Christmas gift is insincere, it ought not to be given—that is fundamental. But why not make it sincere, human, full of understanding and good-will?—*Harper's Bazar.*

## Under the Mistletoe.

How many who kiss under the mistletoe know the legend? Balder, the Apollo of Scandinavian mythology, was killed by a mistletoe arrow given to the blind Hoder by Loki, the god of mischief and potentate of our earth. Balder was restored to life, but the mistletoe was placed in future under the care of Friga and was never again to be an instrument of evil until it touched the earth, the empire of Loki. It is always suspended from ceilings, and persons meeting under it give each other the kiss of peace and love in the full assurance that the pretty vine is no longer an instrument of mischief.

## A Trip to the Nearest Star.

Speaking of a journey to the nearest star, it was said that, going at a speed of about 500 miles an hour, and paying for the journey at the rate of a cent per 100 miles, a traveler would require \$5,500,000 to pay for his ticket, and would reach his destination in about 5,739,440 years.—*Sel.*

And speaking of common mortals, it is only too true that a hearing person, often a teacher, who understands the sign language and is talking to a deaf mute, often turns his back upon the latter as soon as a hearing person comes along to claim his conversation and attention. I know of but two men who have never offended in this particular in my personal experience. One is Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, bless him, and the other the late David C. Dudley, God rest his soul!—*Silent Courier.*

The above constitutes one of the finest and most exacting tests of manners that we know of, and it stamps the person who can stand it a true lady or gentleman.—*Alabama Messenger.*

## Rev. H. R. Allibough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)  
MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceases: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Western Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7:45 P.M. every Thursday. Services, every Sunday at 7:45 P.M.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, Ohio. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon, and Mr. A. H. Schory, Lay Reader. Services, every Sunday at 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Cathedral, cor. 7th and Plum Streets, Cincinnati. Rev. C. W. Charles, Deacon. Services, 8:15 P.M., fourth Sunday of the month. Mr. Charles comes when Rev. Mr. Allibough goes to Columbus. The latter holds two services every other month, when he comes to Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion) and 7:30 P.M.

St. Clement's Mission, Dayton, Christ Episcopal Church, Rev. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice.

Calvary Mission, All Saints' Episcopal Church, Portsmouth, O. Mr. Wm. Cooper, Lay Reader. Services, 2:30 P.M., third Sunday of the month.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Episcopal Church, Woodward Avenue and High Street, Detroit, Mich. Mr. H. B. Waters, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 3 P.M. every Sunday. Services, every other Sunday after Bible study.

All Souls' Mission, Christ Church Cathedral, Louisville, Ky., Mr. John H. Mueller, Lay Reader. Services and Bible Class alternately every Sunday at 2:30 P.M.

St. Agnes' Mission, Grace Episcopal Church, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O., Mr. Wm. F. Durbin, Lay Reader. Rev. Mr. Allibough visits this Mission regularly the first Sunday of each month, unless otherwise arranged. (10:45 P.M. Holy Communion and 3 P.M.)

Trinity Church, Bellaire, O., Mr. C. S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services by special appointment.

## DECEMBER.

25—Cleveland, 10:00 A.M. (Holy Communion.) Columbus.

26—Columbus, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion.) School for Deaf, 2:30 P.M. Portsmouth, 7:45 P.M.

Cleveland, 8:00 P.M., by Mr. C. S. Sawhill, of Pittsburgh.

27—Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

## LAY READERS

26—Cleveland, 2:30 P.M., by Mr. Collins S. Sawhill.  
A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all!

## REMINISCENCES OF A DETECTIVE

A FAKE DEAF-MUTE WHO PUZZLED THE POLICE.

Of times the ridiculous sneaks its way into the tragic lines of the police records. On August 26th, 1904, Officers Clayton, Eaton and Stewart, the latter two being members of the auto patrol crew at the present time, encountered a man trudging along the street with two sides of a ham and a huge block of bacon thrown over his shoulder. The man was a mute, apparently, and at the police headquarters he wrote his name—J. E. Twain—on a scratch pad. Twain, it developed on investigation, had burglarized the Dayton Groceries Company warehouse and stock room in the East End, but instead of genuine, palatable ham and bacon, which he believed he had stolen, the mute had carried off imitations of the real thing. The "hams" were stuffed with sawdust and the "bacon" was made of pasteboard. The police had a good laugh at Twain's expense, but an actual burglary had been committed and the mute faced the possibility of a penitentiary sentence. At various times, when taken before Inspector Hughes at headquarters for investigation, Twain's apparent inability to speak or hear was the source of considerable trouble to the police.

"I'd hate for this fellow to really have the use of his ears and know what I think of him," Inspector Hughes said at one time after one of these exasperating experiences.

Twain was held to the Grand Jury for burglary and when he appeared in the criminal branch of common pleas court for arraignment, he wrote his plea on a piece of paper for presentment to the judge. About this time Inspector Hughes made a discovery. In the rogues' gallery at police headquarters he found Twain's picture. Only he was not Twain. It was the photograph of Joe Kelly, an old-time burglar, who, according to the Bertillon record, had never been troubled with a defect in his speaking and hearing until the three Dayton police officers accidentally ran across him with a lot of phony ham and bacon thrown across his shoulder.

Inspector Hughes took the photograph over to the county jail and showed it to Kelly. The burglar laughed—the laugh of a hale, hearty man in the possession of all his faculties, and then he started talking. He confessed his identity, admitted the fact that he was an old-timer, and he kept on talking at the county jail until he was sent up to the penitentiary for five years. That was in 1905, and Kelly has long since served his time.—*Dayton, O., Daily News.*

## Economizing Time.

George Stephenson, who could neither read nor write at 20, taught himself arithmetic and measurement while working in an engine room during the night shifts and he studied mechanics during his spare hours at home, thus preparing himself for the invention of the passenger locomotive.

Elhn Burrett, who mastered 18 ancient and modern languages and 22 European dialects, attributed his first success in self-improvement, not to genius, simply to the careful employment of "odd moments" while working at his trade as a blacksmith.

Sir Walter Scott, when employed as quartermaster of the Edinburgh Light Cavalry, was accidentally disabled by the kick of a horse and confined for some time to his house. He had so trained himself to find spare moments for self-improvement in every pursuit that he turned even an accident to good account. The sworn enemy to idleness, he set his mind to work and in three days composed the first canto of *The Lay of the Last Minstrel*.

Lord Aveburg made himself the highest English authority on prehistoric archaeology by odd moments taken from his mercantile pursuits.

Hugh Miller found time while pursuing his trade as a stone mason, not only to read, but to write, cultivating his style until he became one of the most brilliant authors of the day.—*N. Y. News.*

## Thimbles first Worn on Thumbs

The thimble, now an indispensable sewing accessory, came into being less than 250 years ago. They were first known as "thumb bells." The needle was originally forced through the cloth by means of the thumb. Picture the frequent, painful little punctures suffered under the circumstances. Of course, the cloth was often used against the thumb to force the needle through the fabric.

Sailmakers even to-day wear the thimble on the thumb, where it was originally worn. The sailmakers' thimble, however, is a leather affair, through which the thumb is inserted, with a metal disk upon it. The first thimble was a smart metal cap that fitted over the end of the thumb.

To women unusually interested in embroidery work and general sewing in the latter part of the 17th Century, the thimble became very popular. Large collections of thimbles were made by women who took great pride in showing them to friends. Thimbles were beautifully chased and artistically carved.

A thimble worth \$15,000 is reputed to have been a present by one of the kings of Siam to his royal spouse. This thimble was made of gold and represented a half open lotus flower, which was the emblem of the royal house of Siam. The name of the queen and the date of her marriage were inscribed on the thimble in diamonds and other precious stones.

The daughter of an American millionaire is the owner of another most expensive thimble, which cost \$4,000.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

## Diocece of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

## SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guided and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cambridge—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

## St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Frisbee, and Albert S. Tufts, Lay Readers.

Services for December, 1915:

19—Boston 11 A.M., Mr. Frisbee, and in Milford at 4 P.M.

At the Home in Everett, at 3 P.M., Mr. Tufts.

23—Christmas, Holy Communion at the Home at 11 A.M.

26—Boston 11 A.M., Holy Communion and Sermon.

Worcester 3:15 P.M., Mr. Frisbee.

Providence, 8 P.M., Rev. Mr. Hefflon.

## FAITH

My faith looks up to thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Saviour divine.

Now hear me while I pray;  
Take all my guilt away;  
Oh let me from this day  
Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm and changeless be,  
A living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,  
And grief around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day;  
Wipe sorrow's tears away;  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

—Frances R. Havergal.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 23, 1915.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 162d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

### CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:

To the humblest and the weakest

"Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race"

Spectum c-o-p-y sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

A BUSY editor does not get many hours of leisure in which to read and enjoy and profit from books of fiction. Therefore the review of Mr. Howard L. Terry's book, "A Voice from the Silence," has been deferred until the Merry Christmas-tide and a big snow storm made outdoor life a hazard and a discomfort, and indoor reading a pleasure and a joy.

Mr. Terry is a deaf man, author of a book of verse, and is saturated with the fever of literary accomplishment. If for no other reason than his deafness, all the rest of us who live in a world of silence should feel an interest in his production.

The story deals with a deaf boy living in a small town, and endeavors to show that the boy is more keenly alert to his surroundings than others

There is a plot to cheat a girl out of her land, on which zinc has been found, and Jack (the deaf boy) discovers this by his proficiency in lip-reading. He also saves a man from being arrested, by bringing forward some important detail that had escaped the memory of others. A sweet love story is woven into the narrative of adventure, and of course, the deaf boy wins the heroine's affections and life for them is forever after one grand, sweet song.

The book would be a valuable tome for the libraries, as besides its interesting composition and story, it reveals considerable of the psychology of deafness.

If you, my deaf friends, don't read this in time to order the book sent to friends as a Christmas present, be sure to begin the New Year right by doing so. It costs only a dollar and twenty-five cents, and can be had by addressing Mr. Howard L. Terry, 918 Seventh Street, Santa Monica, Cal.

THE Howard Investment Company of Duluth, Minn., sends out a celluloid button with a picture of Santa Claus at the top, and beneath the Company's address, followed by a request that the recipient ask their friends about it. As an advertisement it surely is perfectly polite and seasonably pretty. The holders of the Howard Investment Company's stock will tell you that its dividends come promptly every six months, which is twice as often as Santa Claus gets round with his distribution of gifts.

ROBERT TAYLOR, who has made such a big success of farming at Mt. Olive, N. C., is now applying the acid test to his ability, by engaging in the newspaper business at Warsaw, N. C. He has not, however, abandoned farming, which proves that his characteristic aggressiveness is leavened by wisdom.

THE WILL of Catherine J. Pryer, who died in November, was last week submitted to the Surrogate's Court. She makes bequests to twenty-one charities. The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes is to receive \$1,988.25, and a like amount goes to the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb.

To all dwellers in the world of silence the JOURNAL Editor sends Christmas greetings. May each and all get a full stocking and enjoy

### A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Isaac H. Benedict Dies at Ninety.

Up to the present date (Dec. 16) information about the death of Isaac H. Benedict had not been sent to the JOURNAL. Some kind friend has sent two copies of the Washington, D. C., Star, from which we reproduce the following:—

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—Isaac H. Benedict, ninety years old, a resident of Washington for more than half of a century, thirty-six years of which he spent in the government service, died yesterday evening at 6 o'clock, at his home 322 East Capitol Street.

Funeral services are to be held Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock at the residence. Interment is to be at Oak Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Benedict was born January 23, 1825, in New York City, having been the son of Samuel Benedict of the firm of Benedict Bros., of New York City. He was educated at the Fennwood Institute in that city, where later he was a professor for nineteen years.

Coming to Washington, he entered the government service, and was a bookkeeper in the third auditor's office, Treasury Department, for thirty-six years, resigning in 1900, to devote himself to the study of languages. He was conversant with seven languages, and of late years had become an expert adviser in Esperanto.

Mr. Benedict for many years was Secretary of the Benedict Family of America. He was a member of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and had been a member of Calvary Baptist Church for fifty years.

His work for the uplift of the deaf had been of great benefit to the deaf of the city.

A daughter, Mrs. A. D. Bryant, a granddaughter, Miss Beatrice S. Bryant, both of this city, and two brothers and a sister, are living.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Funeral services Isaac H. Benedict, ninety years old, a resident of Washington for more than a half century, long time government employe, linguist and friend of the deaf, who died Friday, are to be held to-morrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock at the family home, 322 East Capitol Street. Deaf mutes from Washington and vicinity will attend the obsequies.

Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Greeue, pastor of the Calvary Baptist Church, of which Mr. Benedict was a member for fifty years, will conduct the services. Dr. Charles R. Ely, of Gallaudet, will act as interpreter. Mr. Benedict himself was deaf, and his work for the deaf of the District is rated highly.

The pallbearers are to be Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, E. Bernsdorf, G. Erickson, J. R. Mothershead, Dr. D. S. Foster, and Charles E. Nyman.

Interment is to be at Oak Hill Cemetery.

### MUTE STABBED.

Isidor Blum, nineteen, a deaf and dumb printer of 22 Madison Street, walked into Gouverneur Hospital last night with a knife wound in his back. He wrote that he had been walking in Avenue A near Tenth Street, with two companions. A scuffle ensued in which he took no part.

As he walked away, he felt a trickling sensation in his back and, thinking he must have been stabbed, sought the hospital. He did not know who assaulted him.—N. Y. Globe.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAEL, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.

The "cup of water," given in the name of Christ, is glorified by love. The water becomes like the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of God; the cup becomes radiant with heaven's gold, richer than a king's golden chalice beset with jewels; the hand that lifts it to thirsting lips becomes rosy with beauty, though it may be rough and worn with toil.—Robert H. Paine.

There may be plenty of room at the top, but the rent is always steep.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On Gallaudet Day, December 10th, the undergraduates subscribed for a beautiful floral chain which was placed about the portrait of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet that hangs on the north side of the Chapel platform. That additional respect might be paid for the memory of the simple, large-hearted man, to whom we owe such a great debt of gratitude, the regular morning recitation program was rearranged, study being terminated for the day at eleven o'clock. At this hour the undergraduates and Faculty assembled in Chapel, where appropriate exercises were held, these were as follows:

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet..... Mr. F. Thompson, '16,  
Sophia Fowler Gallaudet..... Miss Fowler, '16,  
How the college received its name..... Dr. Fay

At the conclusion of the above, all present repaired to the front steps of Chapel Hall, while Mr. Andrewjeski, '16, and Miss Keeley, '16, placed a laurel wreath at the base of the Gallaudet Monument.

On Gallaudet Day, the undergraduates joined with the Faculty in a "round robin" telegram to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, who is now living amid the scenes of his father's early struggles, at Old Hartford. It is our fervent hope that he will be granted many more years of usefulness and pleasure.

On Saturday evening, December 11th, before an audience which filled every available seat, the Saturday Night Dramatic Club staged "A Royal Runaway," a delightful melodrama in three acts.

Our predictions concerning the success of "A Royal Runaway" were fully realized. The vehicle was one well adapted to the sign language. The costumes and scenery were chosen with a careful regard to the effect necessary, while the acting of those taking part in the production, particularly of Messrs. A. Wenger, McInturf, Cusaden and Newman, was beyond all question some of the best that we have seen on the Gallaudet stage.

Following is the cast of characters:

Ludwig, King of Maritz..... '17  
Duke Roger, traveling as an Englishman..... Mr. Cusaden, '17  
Captain..... Mr. A. Wenger, '18  
Blazer, in the King's Service..... Mr. Schmidt, '17  
Crespien, his Lieutenant..... Mr. C. Thompson, '16  
Peter, landlord of the "Red Lion"..... Mr. Neuman, '17  
Hendrix, a coachman..... Mr. Williams, '17  
Joseph, a footman..... Mr. Williams, '17  
Princess Frida, masquerading as Gretchen..... Mr. McInturf, '17  
Lisa, wife of Peter..... Mr. Ozer, '16  
Betty, Frida's maid..... Mr. Stevens P. C.

Act I Interior of the Red Lion Inn. Time: Sunset.  
Act II—The same as Act I. Time: Morning.  
Act III—Boudoir of the Princess. Time: Evening.

Mr. Hughes, '13, preached an interesting sermon on Sunday afternoon, December 12th, upon the Power of Thought, taking from the Proverbs the text, "The thoughts of the diligent tend truly toward courtousness, but those of the hasty only toward want," he showed in an interesting manner that the predominating force of the world has been in all ages that of thought.

On a certain December evening, a veracious chronicler of contemporary events was strolling moodily about College Hall. The cause of his choppaleness is not precise. Perhaps he was thinking of the nearness of the exams. Maybe "she" had just jilted him. Possibly he was in pursuit of his muse. (v. c.'s usually are.) Or was it his tailor bill?

However that may be, the v. c. suddenly stopped. He was opposite Room 27. One sniff and his cares vanished. Ah! what savory odors! "Rarebit! Toast! Cheese! Coffee!" One by one he counted them off on his fingers. In anticipation he licked his chops. Reminiscently he smacked his lips. Then, he became active. Gently, but firmly, he tried the knob. "Horror! Locked!" He looked upward. The transom was in Stygian darkness. Then, and not till then, did the v. c. perceive the following, writ in bold masculine characters, staring at him from the door: "NUT CLUB in Session. Keep Out!" Shaking his head sadly, the mystified v. c. asked the momentous question, to which none have given reply: "What is the Nut Club?"

All who have ever been connected with Gallaudet College will probably remember the Patterson estate, which lies to the west of the College Grounds. For years it has been untenanted and has gone to waste; but there is now on foot a movement aiming to convert it into a city park. It is proposed to name it Gallaudet Park, in honor of Edward Minor Gallaudet, founder and for over forty years President of Gallaudet College. Thus, in the near future, we may see standing side by side, memorials to the two greatest benefactors of the Deaf of the United States have ever known.

### ATHLETICS

The following are the letter men of this year's foot ball team: Capt. Martin '16, Randall '16, Rockwell '16, Kelley '16, C. Thompson '16, Classon '16, Cusaden '17, Treuke

'17, Davis '17, A. Wenger '18, Ferguson '19, Peard '19, Manager Segemerten was voted the honorary "G"

With daily practice under the direction of Coach Haas, the basket-ball team is now quickly rounding into shape. The material is the best that has been seen at Kendall Green in years, there being enough men to form three strong quintets. The only trouble, if any, in selecting a powerful combination, will be that of deciding which of the many candidates for the various positions are best fitted by experience, for nearly all are of the variety calibre.

In a practice game held on Saturday afternoon, December 11th, Gallaudet had a little trouble in disposing of a local "church" quint, accomplishing the feat by the neat little tally of 56-23. The Kendall Greeners by a marvelous display of passing kept the ball in their own hands about four-fifths of the time, and should have scored a much greater total of points had their goal-shooting been up to their mid-season form.

H. J. P.

### Ailentown, Pa.

Mrs. Simon Fernekees, mother of our William and Harry Fernekees, passed away suddenly, and was buried November 9th. It was her desire that all her pall-bearers should be deaf-mutes, and her wishes were carried out. The following ones were given the honor to act as pall-bearers. Messrs. Albert Myer, William Arnold, John Schantz, Charles van Kirk, George Andreas, and O. N. Krause. The body was sent to Mauch Chunk for burial, and besides the pall-bearers, the other deaf mutes, who accompanied them, were Mrs. Georgiana Elwell and Mrs. John Schantz.

Mr. George Wuchter also lost his dear mother and a sister. His sister first died in Philadelphia, in the early part of October, and his mother died two weeks later here. His mother was an invalid for a long time.

Mrs. Elmer Clemmer, of North Wales, was also called home here to the bedside of her dying father two weeks ago, Frank B. Schmoey. He died a few days later. Miss Loughbridge and Mrs. Krause attended the funeral. Our sympathy is with them all.

Messrs. Corey Allen and Oliver Krause were at Lehigh Gap, on Thanksgiving, at the Anthony Hotel. Mr. Anthony is the only deaf hotel man we know of, and is doing the business just as easy as a hearing does, and does the business all alone himself. Mr. Anthony intends to sell his horse and buggy and get an auto instead.

Tom Williams, of Summit Hill, takes frequent trips to this city, now-a-days, and we understand that he takes attention to a pretty young dame here. Mr. Williams holds a lucrative position, at Summit Hill, as engineer at Foster mine and makes good wages.

O. K.

### BOSTON.

Dec. 11th.—The first meeting of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf had a large attendance, elections being held. Mr. Morris Miller acted as Inspector of Ballots. Tellers were Mr. Mark Cohen, Miss Etta Goldman and Isaac Rosenstein.

The 1916 officers are as follows: Irving Simon, of Dorchester, was unanimously elected President; Morris Miller, of Roxbury, Vice-President; Joseph Lowenberg, of Boston, Recording Secretary; Maurice Cohen, of Columbia Road, Treasurer; Jacob Waters, of Roxbury, Mrs. Frieda Miller, of Bize Hill, and Mrs. Vera Cohen, of Roxbury, are the Board of Trustees.

President Irving Simon appointed Mr. Mark Cohen, of Roxbury, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee; Mrs. Anna Dulman, of Roxbury, (formerly Miss Anna Moutz, of Roxbury), Miss Anna Blumer, of Boston, Miss Etta Goldman, of West End, Boston, and Mr. Ralph Byekman, of Haverhill.

Finance and Auditing Committee—Morris Miller, Chairman; Isaac Marcus and Irving Simon. Usher Committee—Isaac Rosenstein, of South Boston, Chairman; Aaron Kravitz, of Cambridge, and Heyman Feyen, of North Boston.

Progoda Committee—Louis Livingstone, of Reeve, Chairman. President Irving Simon says that we may use the social and temple at the Roxbury Building. Rabbi J. Amateau, of New York City, will come here and address us.

Mr. and Mrs. Dulman, who celebrated their marriage in New York City, have arrived here.

Any one desiring to join the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, may do so by paying a fee of twenty-five cents with a monthly due of ten cents per person.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylean, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.

Rev. J. A. Braniff, Assistant, 2704 Barnard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

## LOS ANGELES.

### A COMMEMORATIVE CELEBRATION.

In grateful recognition of the invaluable services rendered to the Deaf of America by Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the Deaf, of Los Angeles, will fittingly observe the anniversary of his birth at St. Paul's Parish House, 523 South Olive Street, Wednesday evening, December 8th, 1915.

Silver offering for the N. A. D. Endowment Fund.

E. M. PRICE, Chairman,

THOS. MARSDEN,

NORMAN V. LEWIS.

Not only was it the occasion of reverent homage to our beloved Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, it was also an appreciation of what the N. A. D. stands for. Therefore, it was fitting that an offering toward the Endowment Fund project should be taken. The sum of three dollars was realized, and this I have forwarded to Secretary Roberts, in lieu of not knowing just who the Fund Committee men are.

In view of the heavy expenses which the California deaf have lately undergone, during 1915, it was all the more remarkable that no one raised the finger of protest at this additional call for contributions.

So Miss Wilsey Mitchell prophesied rightly when she praised the Southern California deaf in a recent JOURNAL letter, saying that they would now come in for their share of N. A. D. work, too. By the way, Miss Mitchell, speaking of the Convention aftermath, said another remarkable thing, which I cannot afford to overlook; viz., "We did soar pretty high, but not long enough to forget the use of our feet." She is dead right. Now that we have come back to earth again, we are going to do THINGS that will still please, if not amaze, the East. Not that we want to be wondered at, so much as the hope that we may yet inspire more of those Hartford deaf into the spirit of the N. A. D.

To get back to our Gallaudet celebration, which for convenience was held December 8th, instead of the exact date, the 10th, I think I can best describe the occasion by mentioning in program order each speaker, with a brief outline of what he or she said. To be exacting, I should mention also that the meeting was held in the Parish House, the Hall used by the new Social Club for the Deaf. The Amapola Club and the Los Angeles Division of N. F. S. D. had been invited to attend, and were well represented. First on the program was the Chairman, Mr. Edmund Price, who stated briefly the pleasure and significance of the Gallaudet anniversary for us.

Like of form, attractively gownned and extremely graceful, Mrs. T. L. Marsden charmed her audience with that well-beloved song, "The Gallaudet Statue," unveiled in 1889.

We next had the pleasure of hearing over again those incidents in the life of the great Gallaudet,—facts dearer to us than hands, tongue or pen can tell. This was the able speech made by Mr. Leon A. Fisk, the powerful N. F. S. D. Boss in Los Angeles. He was thoroughly up-to-date, proving that what was good and true for the deaf in the days of the Abbe l'Epee, Clerc and others, is also good and true for them to-day.

Next on the program was Joaquin Miller's great poem, "Columbus," rendered by Mrs. Alice Terry. Before proceeding, however, she explained briefly why she chose this poem for the occasion, showing how the spirit of the N. A. D. may well be embodied in that all-commanding that greatest of American poems.

Next on the program was Mr. U. M. Cool, President of the Amapola Club. He told over again the story of Abbe l'Epee, the birth and growth of the sign-language, and of the steps now being taken towards its preservation. Surely, Mr. Cool never did better. He was literally alive with the spirit of the occasion. It was such a pleasure to follow his easy gestures, rendered in such clear pantomime that even the sign-hating Oralist might have understood and approved. Mr. Cool has in him the making of a future big N. A. D. man. On this occasion he surprised me so much that I had to turn to his wife, who is herself a shining-mark speaker, to admonish her to look out for her laurels.

By occupation, Mr. Cool holds a responsible position in a large planing mill, that of assistant foreman, and enjoys the highest esteem of his hearing associates and fellow-workers.

The next speaker was Mr. T. L. Marsden. His subject was "The Education of the Deaf." His efficiency in signs is also a thing worthy of note, a thing of beauty, indeed. He ably compared the incident of the Good Samaritan with the benevolent l'Epee and Gallaudet, who came that despised and neglected deaf children might rise out of their ignorance and helpless misery into a new world of light and happiness.

Others who spoke briefly, but well, were Messrs. Samuelson, Harris and Sallow.

Mr. Albert A. Small, an old Hartford graduate and resident, gave his personal reminiscences of Gallaudet and Clerc. He had several photographs along, which made his talk a sort of illustrated lecture, very much enjoyed.

Mrs. Edmund Price was the only person present who had witnessed the unveiling of the Gallaudet Monument in Washington, D. C., in 1889, and she was justly proud to admit it.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, the new Episcopal minister to the Los Angeles deaf, made fitting remarks upon Dr. Gallaudet and his spiritual work for the deaf.

Mr. Norman V. Lewis gave another of his cheery, old-time stories, relating to the early deaf movement in Canada, in which he was a dominant factor.

We were glad to have with us again Mrs. Frank Ellis, who had just returned to California, after several months' sojourn in Iowa. We prevailed upon her to tell the audience how the East had impressed her; or, in other words, what the East thinks of the West. To our great surprise, she related that she had been unable to find any one back there who would believe that California has good roads. She met people who had been west, yet had returned home to say that we have no improved thoroughfares out here. The idea! Rather than waste a whole winter arguing with such prejudiced or grossly misinformed people, Mrs. Ellis preferred to hurry back to her west-coast home, to her more liberal minded friends.

At the conclusion of the program Mr. Sallow was seen going the rounds of the audience showing his large crayon reproduction of the Gallaudet-Alice Cogswell Statue. This excellent likeness he had made from a small picture of the statue, which he had seen in the city public library.

This was the third time in recent years that the Los Angeles deaf have demonstrated the feasibility of enjoying the Gallaudet Anniversary, without the fuss and expense of a banquet—a custom which, undoubtedly, still prevails in many localities.

ALICE T. TERRY.

Dec. 11, 1915.

### BOY LIFE SAVER.

DEAF-MUTE HAS SAVED MANY LIVES—CAN'T GET A MEDAL.

In a modest little tenement at 16 Franklin Street lives a 17-years-old boy, who for five years has been performing aquatic deeds of rescuing lives that would have brought wide recognition to the average person, but only the immediate friends of this lad and those with whom he wanders around during his leisure hours realize his prowess as a water expert.

His name is William Foster. He is a deaf-mute and the son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen P. Foster. Five times in the past five years this young man has rescued alone or with the assistance of a companion, many persons whose lives were imperiled by venturing too far beyond their depth or by other cause. Four other times he has been called to spots where drowning accidents occurred in the canals in this city and each time he succeeded in bringing the body to the shore; some times when life was extinct and sometimes when there was a hope which faded away on account of slowness in the arrival of medical assistance or some other reason.

Though young Foster has witnessed what have seen him execute his many rescues. It was learned yesterday that he is not entitled to a medal for any of his heroic deeds which have been praised by witnesses each time. Since he was a small boy young Foster has been an excellent swimmer, in fact, he has been the model of the other boys wherever he swims. For this reason, claims the Massachusetts Humane Society and other organizations which usually recognize the saving of human life by presenting a medal, this boy is not eligible for a medal. They state on account of his swimming ability he is fully capable of taking care of himself, even though he dives into a deep stream with all his clothes on, and does not endanger his own life because of his water experience. Recently his friends came to his aid and attempted to formulate a plan to secure a medal for the brave lad, but they were disappointed when notified that "Foster had never put his own life in danger."

William Foster was born in St. John, New Brunswick, in 1898. A short time afterward he came to Lowell with his family and thence moved to Cambridge. It was in Cambridge when he was but five or six years of age that his father first took him to City Point and began his swimming lessons. Willie, as he is called by his immediate friends, instantly took to the water and from that day to this he had never missed an opportunity to enjoy a swim whenever the weather permits. When very small Willie was sent to a state school for deaf-mutes in Hartford, where he continued his favorite sport. While there he spent three and a half years and studied at a Beverly institution for nine years. In all this time he developed as a swimmer until he became an athlete who was envied by all his fellow-students.

It was in 1910 when the boy had his first experience at life saving. Together with his parents he was in bathing at a spot known as Dewey's

Beach, in Somerville, on a Sunday afternoon. A young woman who was also enjoying a dip ventured out beyond her depth and then realizing her danger shouted for help. The Foster boy, but twelve years old at the time, saw her plight and was the first to reach her. He brought her to shore where she was cared for by friends.

The boy's second rescue occurred in the same year, while he lived in Cambridge. While walking across the Harvard bridge with his mother on an afternoon, a boy said to 'be under the influence of liquor leaped from the rail into water. Without stopping to divest himself of any of his clothes or giving his mother any opportunity to warn him. Willie mounted the guard rail and jumped into the water, where he recovered the drowning boy and brought him ashore. The victim was in a weak condition but was quickly revived.

Then the family came to this city. While living in Spring court two years ago, last June, somebody ran to the Foster home and said that a boy was drowning in the canal. Willie rushed to the canal and dived in without doffing his clothes. He immediately recovered the body, but life was extinct. The boy's name was Genroy. A similar incident took place a short time later in the same canal, the boy being recovered a short time after the accident.

The past summer added several rescues to the lad's string. Early in the year, while the family lived at 37 Sawtelle place, Willie was called from his home to save a School Street boy who had fallen into the canal. Fully dressed the lad jumped into the canal and did his duty in a remarkable manner. He brought the youngster to shore, but on account of the inefficiency of the pulmotor the victim died later.

A short time afterwards young Foster was eating supper in his home at 106 Rock Street, when a boy reported that a man was drowning in the Western canal.

So much time was lost in covering the distance from the house to the canal that the man was dead, but Willie recovered his body and turned it over to the authorities.

In July of this year two men accidentally fell into the canal near Pevey's foundry. Young Foster and a boy, named Arthur Emmons, were about the first on the scene, and by diving into the water they succeeded in saving the life of one of the men. Foster recovered the body of the other, a man named Crowley, from Manchester, N. H.

The lad's last rescue occurred in July of this year. While in swimming in the canal, a young boy lost his strength in the middle of the canal and sank. He was going down for the third time when rescued by this young hero and brought to shore safely. This ended a series of remarkable feats performed by this 17-year-old boy. On account of being unable to speak, he did not become familiar with the persons whom he saved and is unable to furnish their names.—Lowell, Mass., Sun, Dec. 10.

### New York City.

Over fifty ladies and gentlemen assembled at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Wednesday evening, December 15th, to participate in the whist party.

Arthur C. Buchnech was in charge, with Mr. Weinberg and Merton Moses lending necessary assistance at the door and punching score cards.

The progressive whist was over before eleven o'clock, and the prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies—First prize, Mrs. Felix A. Simonson; second prize, Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner; booby prize, Mrs. A. Solomon.

Gentlemen—First prize, Charles Miller; second prize, Osmond Loew; booby prize, Joseph Sturtz.

Edwin S. Mosbacher, of Arverne, L. I., went to New York City on December 3d, and visited Mrs. Driscoll and the deaf pupils in the classroom of the Lexington Avenue School. Miss Katie Kriesworth and her companion, Miss Libbie Silberman, were the guests of Edwin S. Mosbacher, the basket manufacturer, last Sunday afternoon, December 12th. They admired his wonderful work. Katie is also learning the trade of basketry at the Lighthouse for the Blind on 59th Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Grossman (nee Sarah Koplowitz) are rejoicing over the birth of a little girl, weighing seven pounds, which came to brighten their domicile on Tuesday, December 14th.

Louis F. Lyons has had word from Texas that his sister's husband died, at Dallas, on December 3d.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.

Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL. The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedville, Md.

Laugh Restores Speech.

An English soldier whom a wound had made deaf and dumb, laughed so hard at a motion picture he saw recently, that on leaving the theater, he found himself able both to hear and speak.



## CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to S. H. Howard, 1460 East 57th Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Gallaudet Day was celebrated by the members of the Silent Athletic Club and friends, on Friday evening, December 10th, and by the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club, on December 11th.

Here is a program of the S. A. C. : Life of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, by Edward M. Rowse.

His son, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, by Arthur M. Hitch.

The Gallaudet Monument, a poem by Mrs. Mary Toles Peck, by Miss Marie Linsar. Remarks by Anthony Novotny, Edward Hart, J. H. Howard.

Hearing is not Evidence every time. Judge, Edwin Hazel; Witness, Elmer Priester; Chairman, David Padrowski.

The writer surprised the young audience by stating that he had seen the wife of Thomas H. Gallaudet alive, January 1, 1873, and Laurent Clerc spoke to the pupils in the chapel at Fanwood about fifty years ago. He expressed his greatest admiration for the old, sweet lady, the idol of deaf-mutes. The enjoyable entertainment over, ice-cream and cakes were served and then a social followed until 11:30 P.M.

I wrote to Mr. Hemstreet, enclosing a self-stamped envelope for the program of the Pas-a-Pas Club, as I severed from the club for good, but no answer yet reached me at this late hour. It is supposed that Mr. Hemstreet's head is empty, but his heart is full to overflowing!

Pulling candy and games were indulged in by the ladies at the Parish House, Saturday night.

Walter Thurston, of Blue Hill, Kan., was a Chicago visitor for two weeks last month. He brought six fat turkeys and sold them to deaf-mutes at only 15 cents per pound. He attended a Smoker of the N. F. S. D. at Milwaukee, one day, and reported he was in a runaway electric car, going to Milwaukee, but no passenger met with any accident.

The children of deaf parents are eagerly anticipating the pleasure of watching Santa Claus at the Methodist Lecture Room and Parish House this week.

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society are serving luncheons at their residences, by turns, for the benefit of a Christmas tree.

Mrs. Nathan Schuettler, nee Clara Mebane, hurried to her old home at Dunham, N. C., last month, upon the receipt of a telegram to the effect that her deaf brother, Lester Mebane, formerly of Chicago, was dying from his fits, but happily, found him recovering upon her arrival. Two weeks later, twin girls were born to Mrs. Leslie Mebane.

Mrs. Sievart Field and daughter, of Racine, Wis., are the guests of Rev. Flick for a few days. They broke up their old home on account of the death of Mr. Field, and are on their way to Sioux Falls, S. D., to live with a sister.

Mrs. Ward Small was operated on for appendicitis in a private hospital recently, and is doing well.

Mrs. Brimble's only son and his wife came back from St. Louis, Sunday, and surprised her by their sudden presence. They are going to settle in Chicago permanently.

The only beloved young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walbridge died suddenly, Monday, December 6th. She was the picture of happiness at the Paris House the last time in November, and played joyously with several other children. Mrs. Walbridge is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zorbaugh, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, and is thoroughly versed in the sign-language.

Mrs. Conklin, a deaf sister of George H. Sprague, underwent two operations in a hospital, and will be out in a few days.

Do not slap or hit children on the ear, or else they may lose their hearing!

To-day's Examiner reports the sad case of a pretty little girl, who was struck on the ear by a hardened snow-ball, as she opened the front door in answer to the ringing of the bell, and is now hopelessly deaf.

Chronic drunkenness is most deplorable and abominable! A certain deaf woman recently had to appeal to the Ladies' Aid Society for aid, on account of an immediate increase in her large family, because her husband is in jail.

Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty had the satisfaction of having her former colored servant sent to the Woman's Work House, a few days ago, for six months, on the charge of stealing her valuable ring. Mrs. Gns. Hyman acted as interpreter in court four times, and received \$20 from the State.

Joseph G. Parkinson, one of the oldest graduates of Gallaudet College, is almost a helpless paralytic at his residence near here.

I called there one Sunday and was surprised to see him in a pitiful condition. He has allowed his beard, hair and finger nails to grow long for a year or so.

When I told him he looked so much like Rip Van Winkle, he smiled, explaining sadly that he had been suffering from Acute Rheumatism and heartache. He has to use two canes to balance himself when he attempts to walk

a little. Oh! that poor fellow has seen better times.

"Editor Wright, of the defunct Observer, desires it distinctly understood he is no rival to that eminent undertaker of independent publications, George Wilhelm," says the Washingtonian.

The last suspended paper is to be resurrected into a monthly one in Chicago some time. Does it look like another lure for suckers?

Miss Chicago sends her heartiest good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, to the readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and to every one on earth.

"Good will and Peace on Earth." S. H. HOWARD.

## OKLAHOMA.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo James, of Two Buttes, Col., were the guests of the latter's brother, John T. Flood, Jr., and wife in Sand Creek, Okla., for three days recently. They drove all the way from their home to Oklahoma in a carriage. Are now at home of the latter's folks in Anthony, Kan. Will return to Colorado before Christmas.

Miss Mary Clunkenbeard, of Springfield, Mo., was the guest of Miss Agnes Bohannan, in Oklahoma City, for nearly two weeks, and spent two weeks in Chandler as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ogburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ogburn and children, of Glencoe, Okla., spent Thanksgiving week with the former's brother, Oscar and family, in Chandler.

Twin babies were born to Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, of Muskogee, but soon after their birth one of them died.

Miss Clara Kennedy is now located in Dallas, Texas, working in a shirt factory.

Rev. J. W. Michaels, the Baptist deaf minister, was in Sulphur recently to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ogburn, of Chandler, Okla., entertained their relatives and friends at a Thanksgiving dinner. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ogburn and children, of Glencoe; Miss May Clunkenbeard, of Springfield, Mo.; Guy Buckles, of Broken Bow; and Roy Caba, of Tryon. All had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Andrew J. Johnson, of Petrolia, Texas, visited relatives and friends in Cordell, Okla., for a week.

Mr. Willie Allen, of Keota, had gone west last month to look up the land and take a homestead in Montana. His wife and son are with her mother, Sprague, in McAlester.

Mrs. Cordia Dooly, of Hobart, is about well from typhoid fever. She had a long siege of it. The Doolys expect to spend Christmas at Snyder with some old schoolmates.

Mr. James Cain returned home to Cordell, Okla., from Kansas in time for Thanksgiving. His family were greatly rejoiced as he had been gone five months.

Miss Nellie Mensch, of Hobart, has been sojourning in Iowa since May, and is expected home before holidays.

Mr. Wm. Sullivan and family, who worked on a farm near Clinton, have moved out by Foss on another farm to pick cotton.

Miss Jean Morris, a pupil of Sulphur School, was lured to the matrimonial throne last summer by Mr. Bevsulash, who hailed from Arkansas. The secret of their marriage has been kept until recently. The couple has the best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Dr. Stork left a stranger at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William O. Hunter, in Baton Rouge, La., on October 23d, 1915. Congratulations to the happy parents. Mrs. Hunter was formerly Maude Hazard, of Oklahoma City, who was married last winter, December 30th.

Miss Dott Simpson, of San Antonio, Tex., spent one night with Mrs. James Cain in Cordell lately. Miss Simpson is a piddler and a good one, as she has bought and paid for two pieces of land and is now paying on a third piece. Who says the deaf can't prosper?

### CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

#### NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 9 A.M., Dec. 19th and Christmas Day, 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion, December 20th.

#### DECEMBER.

26—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct., 9:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 7:30 P.M.

Have faith, have faith in those you love, never badger them by demanding explanations.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. H. Greener, 968 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

December 18, 1915—School was dismissed at 10:40. Yesterday morning after chapel service, where Superintendent Jones wished the pupils a pleasant holiday vacation and admonished them to return promptly to their studies, January 3rd. Dinner was served at eleven o'clock, and after it the exodus for home began a number of pupils being able to take the noon trains. Others followed a little later. Some had to postpone their leaving until this morning.

About fifty of the pupils will remain to spend their Christmas at the School, owing to various circumstances. They, however, will not be neglected by old Kris Kringle at the proper time and every thing will be done for them to make their stay enjoyable.

The weather Friday was simply wretched, a downpour was the order of the day, to those going home a little wetness was nothing. The excitement and joy of meeting dear ones soon made them forget any inconveniences.

About a year ago, last October, we had occasion to speak of the young man mentioned in the clipping below from the Cincinnati Enquirer, of his devotion to his mother by turning over to her his weekly wages. The loss of both feet at the knees, and the further fact that he is deprived of speech and hearing, make him all the more a worthy example for able-bodied persons to imitate in industry. He attended school here for about a year, but home-sickness and a desire to support his mother caused him to leave.

Florien Berchiet, 21 years old, 1527 Race Street, cigar-maker, has rosy prospects of an unusually merry Christmas.

The indications are that about that time he will receive \$1,000, which has been accumulating for his benefit for many years.

Berchiet's rise to man's estate is of more than passing interest. He becomes 21 years old on November 23d. He is shy both legs and is unable to speak or hear, but nevertheless earns \$18 a week as a cigar-maker.

Secretary Oscar A. Trounstine, of the Ohio Humane Society, who is guardian of Berchiet's little fortune, is about to take the necessary steps to be relieved of this duty. The accounting will be filed in the Probate Court within the next two weeks. Trounstine succeeded the late Geo. R. Stearns as guardian of the Berchiet funds.

A number of pupils took home with them, subscription blanks, and will canvass among their friends for aid in the purchase of an automobile for use at the Home for Aged Deaf. Such a vehicle is much in need there, and will save the Home time and money, as frequent trips to the city and Westerville are necessary. During the Winter season, when roads are not at the best and the equines not of the friskiest, a ride from the car line over to the Home is anything but pleasant and comfortable. A little over a hundred dollars have been raised, and it will take a few more hundreds to attain the end desired.

The President of the Alumni Association comes forth with the annual Christmas Appeal. Read it. Christ set us the highest example when he gave his all, even his life for us.

How can we better commemorate his own day—Christmas—than by helping our less fortunate brethren? There are many, many calling for help now, but in the midst of all these cries, let us forget our first love—our precious Home!

The Home needs a new Men's cottage and needs it badly.

Won't you give your mite toward it? Every little counts.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all.

CLOA G. LAMSON, President O. D. M. A. A.

The object spoken of is of a pressing need. It is impossible to provide quarters in the present cottage for new applicants, and there was one of the latter received this week. This is a good season to the open one's purse, and we hope the calls for the Home will meet with a hearty response.

Mr. W. G. Wheeler is keeping bachelor's hall now. His wife with their guest for some time past departed for Kentucky recently, where the climate is more congenial to her health. Mr. Wheeler may go down there too during the holidays, for a visit.

Mr. W. S. Gedhill was in the city recently, the guest of Mr. Wm. W. King. The two are schoolmates of the Philadelphia School. Mr. Gedhill for a year or more has been in Urbana, Ohio, working as a linotype setter. He was offered a position in his own state, at Altoona, and was on his way to fill it. Mrs. Gedhill will join him later.

A number of the class rooms were festooned in Christmas attire with Santa Claus' picture on the wall slates and other decorations. Some of the teachers treated their pupils with candy and oranges before they left for their homes.

The total contributions to the Endowment Fund taken in on Gallaudet Day here, amounts to \$16.63.

We extend the Season's Greeting to one and all of the JOURNAL readers. A. B. G.

## HARTFORD.

The school here will close for the Christmas vacation on Monday, December 20th. The winter term begins on Tuesday morning, January 4th. It is the Christmas vacation and may it be a happy one for them all. Even for two weeks we shall miss them.

On Friday, December 10th, there was a meeting of the Hartford Gallaudet Alumni Association. The meeting was held in the new principal's office at the school and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was present. The officers elected were: President, Principal Frank P. Wheeler; Vice-President, John E. Crane; Secretary and Treasurer, Edward P. Clark. We understand some plans were suggested as to a gathering of the Gallaudet Alumni and former students at the school's centennial in 1917. Such an Alumni gathering would bring together a body of exceptionally capable deaf men and women.

Mr. R. Newton Parsons was in town, Friday, December 10th, partly on business and partly to attend the Gallaudet Alumni meeting. He has been working at his canvassing business in New Haven since last September.

Mrs. James R. Frelick, of Glenbrook, Ct., was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett at Prospect Terrace, West Haven.

Geo. D. Stevenson, of Saybrook, was in New Haven Sunday of December 5th. He, his wife and children, plan to spend Christmas and Sunday after at his mother's home, on Edwards Street in that city.

The Park City Deaf-Mutes Society plan to hold a social and dance at Eagles Hall, Bridgeport, on the evening of January 28th. This will be a pleasant occasion for all who attend.

Prof. A. S. Clark gave an interesting address at the Literary Society's meeting at the school chapel, on Thursday evening, December 9th.

His subject was "The Isle of Shoals," and a very tragic story about it. Two well known Boston deaf men have often cruised in that vicinity during the summer, in both sail and power boats, F. P. Roberts and E. W. Frisbee. The Isle of Shoals is nine miles off Portsmouth, N. H.

Alfred A. Stevenson, of New Haven, was in Bridgeport Sunday, December 14th, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Marshall and on Miss Stella Miller, the latter friend being a former schoolmate.

Miss Jennie S. E. Wallin, of Bridgeport, and Mrs. J. R. Frelick were guests at tea Sunday evening, of hearing friends of Miss Wallin living near Stratford, Ct.

One of the Bridgeport newspapers recently contained reports of a sermon preached in the First Congregational Church in that city by Mr. Rev. Herbert Gallaudet, who is a son of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.

Hartford was buried in snow by the storm of December 13th and, at this writing, three days after, the R. E. trains and local trolley lines have not resumed regular schedules. On the Tuesday following the storm no trolleys were run and no through R. E. trains. The New Haven railroad's electric line between that city and New York was put out of use and the locomotives were in use again. These, however, were delayed for hours by the fallen electric wires, which in some places made a terrible tangle, taking hours for men to clear away.

Some of our deaf men had considerable difficulty getting to their homes from their work on Monday evening of the big storm. Dana B. Taylor, who works in Hartford and lives in Wethersfield, had to walk about 2½ miles through snow well up to his knees, and got home at 9 P.M., instead of about 7 P.M., his usual hour.

A big snow storm seems to be very much out of place in our complex modern ways of life. Nevertheless Nature has her own grim and unalterable ways with us on occasion, and always will have, smart as man thinks himself to be.

The teachers at the school, under the lead of Miss Atkinson, and the upper class boys and girls and a few deaf neighbors from the city, gave a "house warming" party to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Durian, on Wednesday evening, December 8th.

The party was held in the gymnasium hall at the school, the hall being nicely arranged for the occasion. A handsome and good-sized rug was presented, Prof. John E. Crane making the presentation speech, Mr. Durian replying for himself and his wife, and Prof. Weeks making a congratulatory address. Dancing followed this, but it was really quite distressing to see a dozen good looking lads standing about while a lot of pretty girls had to dance with each other, because the lads did not know how.

We suggest that the school authorities give the boys some lessons in the simple dances.

Writing of our aged friend, Prof. W. H. Weeks, now in his 86th year: We heard recently that he was ill or had fallen and hurt himself, or had a fit of apoplexy or something of the kind. The day after the big snow storm of December 13th, we passed his house on Asylum Street, and saw him out in the yard shoveling snow in a drift half up to his neck. This looks as if he was still

very much alive, as he assures us he is, and in good health.

We noticed in a Boston newspaper, recently, that the labor union leaders of that city were urging the labor union men to vote for no license. Glory be! the old booze devil will have to take himself to the pit for good and all, if the laboring men of this country are really going to vote and to practise no license. For laboring men are the vast majority of the voting citizenship. And when our women folks get the vote too, and have learned how to use it, that vilest and rottenest institution we have in this world, the saloon, will be wiped off the face of the earth. May God speed the day.

At a recent meeting of the Benevolent Society, the following officers were elected: President, John D. Moran; Vice-President, Walter M. Hale; Secretary, D. B. Taylor; Treasurer, E. C. Rook; Sergeant-at-Arms, Felix Bonvouloir; Director of Ceremonies, G. L. Bonham; Trustees, George Mottram, G. E. Strout and G. L. Bonham.

The Annual Ball of the Benevolent Society—the big annual social event of this vicinity for the past eighteen years—will be held on Saturday evening, February 19th, from 8 to 12 o'clock. The place is the Odd Fellows' Temple at 420 Main Street. The Committee in charge are: Chairman, F. Bonvouloir; G. L. Bonham, R. E. St. John, G. E. Strout, Gustave Anderson, Michael Krawl, James Meskill, Mrs. Clara Flogg Nevers and Miss Ella Pfurr.

Dear old Christmas comes again, and everybody talks in terms of Santa Claus and Christmas trees and big dinners and all that. But when we stop to think it over, asking our own souls, Why is Christmas? We find it is a holy Christian festival: that it commemorates the birth of Jesus Christ, the wonderful babe of Bethlehem, wonderful because "God was in Christ." May the Holy Season bring something of joy and comfort to all the world. Amen.

HARTFORD, Dec. 17, 1915.

## KANSAS.

C. H. Bell, of Wichita, went to Wakita, Okla., to look after his farm and cattle, and will return home in ten days. Mr. and Mrs. John T. Flood take charge of his farm and cattle this winter.

Mr. Amiel W. Fryhofer, of Randolph, and Miss Anna Hertzger, of Otis, were married last August 25th. Mr. Fryhofer owns a farm. Mrs. Fryhofer took charge of the pupils' dining room for several years at the Olathe School for the Deaf.

O. F. Harsham, of Topeka, was the guest of his brother-in-law and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Taylor, last summer.

John Duseh, of Hanover, rents a farm and his crops are good. He is still batching.

Mr. Claud Ellmaker and Miss Mabel Segelbaum, both of Rosedale, were married September 8th.

Messrs. J. A. Key and A. L. Roberts, of Olathe, and Walter Thurston, of Blue Hill, attended the convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, which was held in Omaha, Neb., last July. Mr. Roberts was elected third vice-president of that society. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cartwright, of Olathe, attended the convention of the National Association of the Deaf, which was held in San Francisco, last July, and met many Kansans there. Mr. A. L. Roberts accompanied them there.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur P. Wait and children, of Sawyer, travelled to Keats, 243 miles, good luck with the car to visit Mrs. Wait's aunt. Mr. Wait owns a Ford auto.

Fred and Russell Moore, of Chase, visited with the family of A. L. Roberts last September. They have been appointed teachers in the Alabama and Tennessee Schools for the Deaf.

Miss Ida Weessner and Mrs. U. Grant Miller (nee Miss Cora Cotterman), of Lebo, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McIlvaine, last September.

Miss Mazie F. Britt and Mr. John Purdum were married last October. Miss Britt had taught in the South Dakota School for the Deaf for the past several years. Mr. Purdum has been working as a printer in Chicago and Pittsburgh for some years.

Last July Mr. Charles Woolridge, of Missouri, and Miss Dottie Davidson, of Grandfield, Okla., were married.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman D. Hunt, (nee Miss Bessie Thornton), are living in New Mexico, near Mrs. Hunt's mother and sister, Miss May Thornton.

Mr. Elmer L. Bowers, of Merriam, is working at the bakery trade with his father and uncle.

Frank K. Herrig, of Downey, Cal., has steady work in a home bakery.

August 6th, a baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jenkins, (nee Miss Grace Flowers), of Kansas City, Mo.

Emmette W. Simpson, of Springfield, Col., owns three hundred and twenty acres of land. He moved away from Canton, Kansas, last year, with his family. He likes the country out there and is pretty well satisfied with his new location.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Keach and children, of Wichita, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Paxton, of Newton. Mr. Keach returned home the next day, and his wife and children staid there for a few days.

Miss Lila Garnett, of Latham, spent three months in San Francisco, Fresno, Los Angeles and San Diego, Cali, and also in Salt Lake Utah. While in Los Angeles, she met Miss Cora Beson and her brother Frank.

Mr. Bird Craven, of Salem, Oregon, and Miss Dora Campbell, of Kansas City, Kansas, were married last July 20th, 1915. Mr. Craven is teaching in the Oregon School for the Deaf.

Last September Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hower, of Olathe, won a twin baby prize at the baby show at the Old Settler's Picnic. Mr. Hower owns a bakery business and is the best baker in Olathe.

Miss Lydia Harshman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Harshman, (nee Miss Fannie Taylor), of Topeka, was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Taylor of Olathe, last August. Her father is traveling as a salesman in Colorado.

## FANWOOD.

Riding the comet's tail, Santa made an early call here Friday afternoon. Principal Currier with his ever-ready wireless (?) staff sent a message into the far north, "and he came, his face all ashining," as remarked several kiddies snugly holding little Christmas boxes of choice mixed candy.

It was a glorious visit we may add, and one that high confused old chapel hall with so many laden Yule-tide decorations. Foremost of these was a beautiful Christmas sketch, a triumph of six girls of the art class, depicting in graceful lines and colored mass the journey of the Three Wise Men. They are seen standing on a knoll overlooking the country where lies the City of David. They have followed the star and are resting on their staff surrounded by their woolly flock. It is one of the best chalk drawings we have yet had, and is masterful in composition as well as in figure work. It deserves generous praise.

To the left, in broad view, was a large Christmas tree, gorgeously decorated with kindergartens and Christmas trimmings. It was surrounded by books and toys, chief of these being a specially constructed playhouse two feet high, with little figures, the whole buried in huge snow drifts (a cotton winter scene).

The right end of the chapel platform represented a comfortable living-room, the object of interest being an immense old fashioned fireplace, which lit up the scene with feeling of pleasure. Down this chimney old St. Nick with his fat round bundle (bigger'n ever) came slowly tiptoeing out.

The kindergarten had arranged a delightful little playlet, which was cleverly performed by twelve boys and eight girls. The first of these were represented as rich children who merrily await the arrival of Santa. Soon they feel the spirit of giving, and we see them invite little match girls, a blackened little boot-black, and a couple of newbies in to share their fun. The poor children are treated to all the luxuries and given presents from under the Christmas tree. Here Santa makes his appearance and spreads a glow of joy and laughter on every little face.

Santa made a fine speech; of his home up North and his sudden message from Principal Currier, and best of all, his love for good little deaf children. Then he distributed presents to the household, teachers, Mrs. Currier and the Principal. The pupils each received pound boxes of candy, which was the final event of Santa. He will come again on Christmas Eve, if we are still good of course.

We all thank Principal Currier and Members of the Board of Directors for the generous distribution, and other thanks are due Miss McGill and teachers who had part in the arrangement. Though to Prof. Jones we doff our caps. He played that difficult role and so cleverly that he was not in the least recognized. He was just Santa "Our love, old man!"

Eight hundred pounds of candy went the rounds.

Through these columns we extend a hearty greeting for the best of Christmases and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Prof. Edward S. Burdick is to be congratulated for his most interesting topic, "Preparedness and Peace," delivered in lecture form before the Fanwood Literary Association that gathered in the chapel Saturday evening. The professor began his talk with a few apologetic remarks, and then quickly plunged into his theme on preparedness; and why nations make war. He outlined the policies adopted by the republics and compared them with the European monarchies. He next appealed to his audience on the main point of preparedness; the increase of the large army and naval scale.

He spoke to some length on the present army conditions, and why an increase of training should be

established in schools. But as a peace advocate he bore himself best. He spoke fluently and earnestly on the value of good laws; a feeling of brotherhood and need of adequate preparedness. "In the world," he said, "we need the help of International Peace societies which may be of great assistance in bringing about a confederation of nations in place of arms."

The growth of intelligence and justice will do this, and at the end of the present conflagration which is destroying Europe, we may see the lesson which will advance this move.

Vice-President Lux led the audience in tendering him a vote of thanks.

The printing divisions and Editor Hodgson sent two of the Cadet officers over to St. Luke's Hospital, with a bountiful bouquet of flowers presented to Mr. Anthony Capelli, who is rapidly recovering his health following a recent serious illness and operation.

Tuesday morning a happy crowd of Fanwoodites took leave of their friends and with special permits departed for the home hearthstone to spend the Christmas and New Year's holiday. All are to be back on January 3d, and we look for rosy cheeks that begin the New Year with new resolutions—which amount to naught three weeks later, of course.

The Protean Society spent Monday in down-town department stores looking about with the feminine eye. They are experts on the present giving question, and presented Principal Currier with a bronze Indian figure ash tray before leaving.

The Fanwood pupils who attend the Sunday School class at the Catholic St. Rose of Lima Church, West 165th Street, bade farewell to their teacher, Mr. McCaffery, Sunday morning, who leaves to join the priesthood. The gathering was a cheerful one, in spite of the fact that it would be the last one in the company of their affectionate leader whom all learned to love for his kind hearted interest in the deaf. Mr. McCaffery learned the sign-language several years ago and since has shared in the generation conversation of many of his class from Fanwood. Before wishing him the sincere hope of a successful life, he was presented a little gold cross which bore his initials. With it was accompanied the following address recited by Cadet Captain Lux, who had charge of the donation:

"Knowing that you are about to leave us to become a priest, we are glad that you are on the road of advancement, but in other respects we are sorry, because you will leave us."

"You have been the best religious instructor we have ever had. Though but a short time here, you have accomplished much. Before you came here, the pupils did not show much interest in the study of the catechism and the classes were not well organized. But now you have awakened the interest of the deaf by your zealous work. You first formed the classes and then drew our attention to catechism study. You have broadened our minds and made us determine to study hard, not only for the prizes, but also for the Christian knowledge which you made us understand to be of much benefit in life."

"Therefore, we beg you to accept this gift as a token of our affection for your zealous work and kindness, and keep it as a token of remembrance from your dear Fanwood pupils."

Dr. Fox spoke at the Sunday morning chapel service. It was a heart to heart talk, and kept the eyes of his listeners glued to him from start to finish. He emphatically quoted a warning to the deaf to beware of back-biting, scandal and gossip; three drawbacks that are so harmful in life.

The Fanwood Junior basketball team is becoming a celebrity. In a good game Saturday against the St. Rose hearing quintet, they defeated their opponents by a score of 24 to 12. Though the younger team is weak in passing, they had control of the ball for the most part of the game. Cadet Rader scored several excellent field goals and others were loudly applauded for their snap and rapid play. The hearing team, though heavier in weight, was by far the clumsier and scored largely from penalty.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.



## Moving Picture Films

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION  
OF THE DEAF.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.

Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College; Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 450 feet and was made in May, 1911.

Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago, December, 1912.

Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.

The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.

Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,000 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.

The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.

The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N. A. D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.

A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delegates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.

The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.

A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.

Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.

Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1914.

The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are \$5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

Send communications to  
ROY J. STEWART  
1008 Park Road, N. W.,  
Washington, D. C.

## ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. C. O. DANTZEL, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday,  
3:00 P. M., Third Sunday, 10:30  
A. M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday,  
10:30 A. M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except  
the first, 3:00 P. M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15  
P. M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every  
Thursday evening after 7:30  
o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thurs-  
day afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each  
month, 8 P. M.

## Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew  
Congregation of the Deaf held  
every Friday evening, at 8:45 P. M.,  
at the Temple Emanuel, 43d  
Street and Fifth Avenue. Doors  
open at 8 P. M.

Religious services of the Brooklyn  
Branch of the Hebrew Congregation  
of the Deaf, held every Friday  
evening, at 8:15 P. M., at Temple  
Shalom Zedek, on Putnam Avenue,  
between Reid and Stuyvesant Ave-  
nues, Brooklyn.

ALBERT J. AMATEAU,  
Minister.

## Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church  
for the Deaf. Services in the sign-  
language in the church, 426 Broome  
Street, every Sunday at 3 P. M.  
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

## Dramatic Entertainment

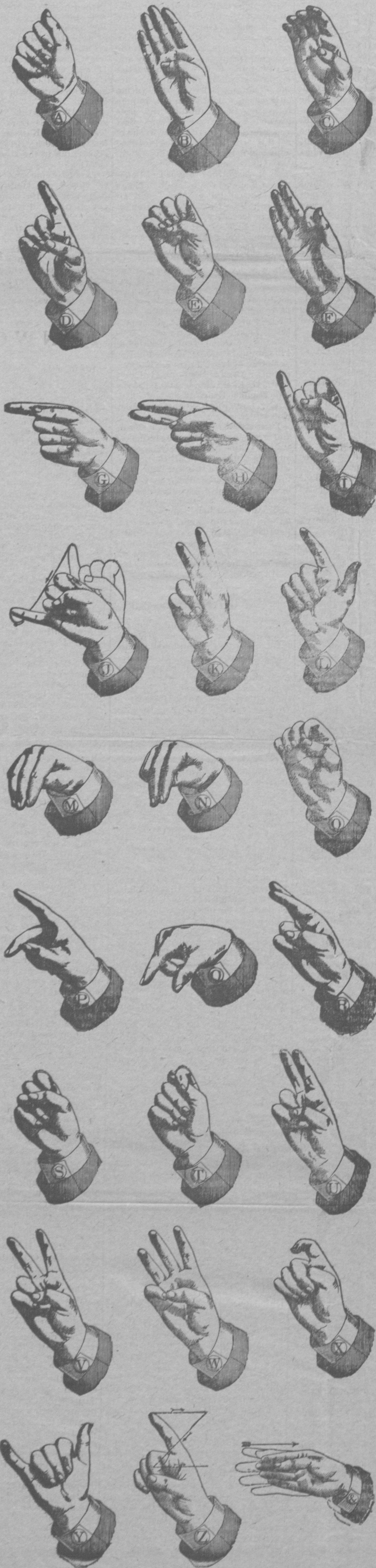
at St. Ann's Church

Saturday, February 12, 1916

Lincoln's Birthday

(Particulars later)

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



POSTPONED TO JAN. 29, 1916

## Charlie Chaplin Contest

AND  
Country Store

TO BE GIVEN BY THE  
Clark Deaf-Mutes' Ass'n.

AT  
MASONIC BANQUET HALL

Park & Tiltford Bldg.,  
310 Lenox Ave., near 126th St.,

Saturday, Jan. 29, 1916

AT 7:30 P. M.

Tickets (Including Wardrobe) 35 cts

MUSIC BY PROF. SWEED.

## GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

## Evening of Surprises

Saturday, January 15, 1916

(Particulars later)

## EIGHTH ANNUAL

## Mask and Civic Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Div., No. 23  
N. F. S. D.

AT

Imperial Hall 360 Fulton St.

One block above Borough Hall, Brooklyn.

Saturday Eve., Feb. 5, 1916

ARRANGEMENTS COMMITTEE  
Jas. F. Constantine, Chairman  
Allen Hitchcock, Secretary  
J. Kelber, Jr., Treasurer  
Erich M. Berg F. W. Melken  
L. Frey J. Bohman, Jr.  
J. Alexander Jos. F. Graham

MUSIC BY ALBERT HOERNING'S ORCHESTRA

Tickets (INCLUDING WARDROBE) 50 cts.

There will be many handsome prizes,  
awarded for the prettiest and unique  
costumes.

## DIRECTIONS TO HALL.

Imperial Hall is one of the finest in  
Brooklyn, and is easily accessible from all  
points of Brooklyn and New York. It can  
be reached by way of the Brooklyn subway  
express, etc. Get out at Borough Hall. All  
surface and "L" Trains within easy distance  
of the Hall.

## CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

AND NEW GAMES

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

will be held at

St. Luke's Lutheran Church

42d Street, bet. Times Square  
and Eighth Avenue, N. Y. City

Sunday Evening, Dec. 26th,  
at eight o'clock

Admission, 25 Cents  
(including refreshments  
and a box of candy.)

Arrangement Committee

Katherine Christgau, Chairlady  
J. Ruge Mrs. R. Nelson J. Breiden  
R. Schmidt A. Kadighen G. Walther

Only one half block from Times Square  
Subway Station.

Attention! Attention! Ye Lovers of Fun

All Aboard for Funny Land!

Fun! Fun! Nothing But Fun!

AT THE

TWENTY SECOND ANNUAL

Masque and Fancy Dress Ball

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute

Society

New Amsterdam Auditorium, Sixteenth and  
Littleton Avenues, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Eve. Feb. 19, 1916

Proceeds for Benefit of Sick & Death Fund

Music by Prof. O'Krimko

Tickets (including wardrobe) 35 Cents

SPECIAL PRIZE—The Committee has  
selected a fine United States Flag to be  
presented to the club accumulating the  
biggest number of the members present  
at the dancing hall before the grand  
march starts. The rule—All members  
shall wear the club's emblems in the  
coat buttonholes as it is necessary to  
show them to the Judges. If not  
seen the Judges will not count for  
the club. Fifteen valuable prizes  
awarded to Ladies and Gentlemen.

Arrangement Committee—John M. Black,  
Chairman; Philip Hoenig, A. T. Little,  
Julius Aaron, Issy Blumenthal.

How to reach the Hall From New York,  
take McAdoo Tunnel, or Ferry to Jersey  
City, then take the "Plank Road" trolley  
cars which pass the hall, or take Hudson  
Terminal cars to Park Place, Newark,  
N. J., and take the Jersey cars which can  
pass the hall.

## ENTERTAINMENT AND CHARITY BALL

OF

## The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

## ALHAMBRA HALL

SEVENTH AVENUE, CORNER 126TH STREET

Saturday Eve, Jan. 22, 1916

FULL PARTICULARS LATER.

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.  
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

THE AMERICAN AGRICUL-  
TURAL CHEMICAL CO.

TEN-YEAR 5% CONVERTIBLE GOLD

DEBENTURE BONDS, DUE  
FEB. 1, 1924.

Company owns and operates 56  
plants located throughout the agricul-  
tural districts of the United States from  
Maine to Florida, and to California.

Net earnings year ended June 30,  
1915, \$4,513,239, or 5 1/4 times interest  
on present funded debt.

Price to yield about 6 per cent.

INTERNATIONAL COTTON

MILLS.

FIVE-YEAR 6% COUPON GOLD  
NOTES, DUE JUNE 1, 1918.

Profits for six months ended June 30,  
1915, were \$295,157, or 2.4 times interest  
on these notes.

Plants are well located and equipped  
and in good operating condition. They  
are under the able management of  
Messrs. Lockwood, Greene & Co.

Price, 96 and interest, yielding about  
7.50 per cent.

CITY OF MAISONNEUVE, P. Q.,

5% COUPON BONDS, DUE

MAY 1, 1954.

Population 1914, 39,774.

Tax rate, \$10.50 per \$1,000.

Maisonneuve is located within the  
limits of the city of Montreal, by which  
it is bounded on three sides. Maison-  
neuve is the fifth city in Canada in  
manufacturing interests.

Price, 94 1/2 and interest, yielding  
about 5.35 per cent.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

CORRESPONDENT

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

## SPECIAL FEATURE ON

## New Year Eve

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THE

FIFTH ANNUAL

## Dance and Ball

GIVEN BY

The Silent Athletic Club

of Chicago

AT THE

## Colonial Ball Room

22 W. Randolph Street

Friday Evening, Dec. 31, 1915

Entree at 8 P. M. Music by Looney

Admission 25 Cents from Members

At Door 35 Cents

NOTE—The committee are doing the best  
to make it the most attractive and extraor-  
dinary dance and ball ever seen in this city,  
and you will miss something if you fail to  
attend our dance. The special feature of  
the dance will be the appearance of several  
comedians, who will amuse those in atten-  
dance between dances. Keep this date in  
mind and when New Year Eve comes,  
be sure and pick us out as your New Year's  
feature. There will be sale of refreshments.

DON'T YOU WANT some manual  
alphabet post-cards to send or  
give your friends. We have them  
with large and small alphabets.  
They are fine. Send five cents in  
stamps for samples and price list.

ELWELL SPECIALTY CO

618 N. 35th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street,  
Brooklyn, N. Y., second Saturday of each  
month. It offers exceptional provisions  
in the way of Life Insurance and Sick  
Benefits and unusual social advantages.  
If interested write to either officers,  
Thomas J. Cosgrove, Secretary, 846  
Hoyt Street, Brooklyn; or JOHN D.  
SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organ-  
izer, 78 W. 80th St., New York.

Many Reasons Why

You Should Be a Frat

## The New Pach Studio

111 Broadway  
TRINITY BUILDING  
SUITE 2123

JOURNAL readers re-  
quire No "Club Tickets"  
or any other reduced rate  
mediums. This advertise-  
ment presented at Studio  
will obtain very special  
prices.

Open Saturday after-  
noons until four P. M.

HIGHEST PHOTOGRAPHIC ART  
MOST MODERATE CHARGES

Alex L. Pach,  
President and Gen. Manager

Telephone 8729 Rector

Suffering comes from lack of prepa-  
ration. Are you prepared for the  
rainy day, the loss of position, the  
loss of health or any of the ills that  
befall us? You can do this in a  
measure by securing one of the lib-  
eral policy contracts issued by the

## NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(Oldest in the U. S. — Chartered  
1835 — Assets nearly \$70,000,000.)

THIS IS A PRACTICAL INVESTMENT  
WHICH YOU CAN NEVER REGRET,  
FOR IT WILL MEAN CASH AND COM-  
FORT WHEN IT IS MOST NEEDED—IN  
SICKNESS AND OLD AGE.

A short yard-stick does not cheapen  
the cloth. It is a waste of time to  
try to find cheap life insurance. If  
your life is worth insuring, you  
must do it safely and pay the prop-  
er price exactly as in other things.

I DO NOT KNOW THAT YOU CAN GET  
LIFE-INSURANCE IN THIS COMPANY,  
EVEN IF YOU WANT IT. MORE  
THAN MONEY IS REQUIRED; YOU  
MUST HAVE HEALTH. WILL YOU  
ACCEPT MY INVITATION TO HAVE  
OUR DOCTOR EXAMINE YOU FREE?  
YOU PLACE YOURSELF UNDER NO  
OBLIGATION. I WILL BE GLAD TO  
ADVISE YOU FRANKLY IN THE  
SELECTION OF A POLICY SUITED TO  
YOUR NEEDS, IF YOU ARE ELIGIBLE,  
AND ALSO ARRANGE TERMS TO  
MEET YOUR WISHES. NO DISCRIM-  
INATION AGAINST THE DEAF!

Why delay? Write or see me at  
once, before too late!

MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent

200 WEST 111TH STREET

New York

RESPONSIBLE

ELIABLE

REASONABLE

MORITZ SCHOENFELD

REPRESENTING

NAT. B. BLUM

Undertaker & Funeral Director

554 West 188d St., near Audubon Ave.

Autos At Same Price

as Carriages

THE ONLY DEAF-MUTE UNDERTAKER

Patronize and Recommend Your

Own Kind Whenever Possible

PHONE 5829 AUDUBON

For Charity 22d Annual

## CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

under auspices of

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

AT

ST. MARK'S

Adelphi Street, bet. DeKalb and

Willoughby Avenue, Brooklyn

Thursday Evening, Dec. 30, 1915

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

(including refreshments)

Arrangement Committee—Mrs. Leisohn

(Chairman), A. J. McLaren, Ira Poor-

man, Mrs. T. E. Litchfield, Mrs. Dingley.

Come and see Santa Claus. He

only comes once a year. Come

one, come all.